

SACRAMENTO PUBLIC LIBRARY

3 3029 00328 7331

Chris Addison

MY CROWD



Chris Addison

MY CROWD

Simon

741.5
A222my

CAR

Chas Addams

has always known all about us.

His special genius

has been in expressing

our unspeakables

and giving shape

to our unthinkableables.

We might well never have forgiven him

for this except...

the man has put familiar faces

on the things

that go bump in the night.

And made them quite dear to us.

And here they are.

The things.

Genial ghouls, friendly freaks,

and that

happily fiendish family,

all gathered together

in a creepy compendium

[CONTINUED ON BACK FLAP]

\$5.95

q7h1.5
A222my

Addams
My crowd

595
c.1

CARMICHAEL

Sacramento City-County Library
Sacramento, California 95814

DEC - 1977

SACRAMENTO PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 3029 00328 7331

CARMICHAEL LIBRARY
5605 MARCONI AVENUE
CARMICHAEL, CA 95608

11-02



Chas
Addams





Previous Collections by Chas Addams

THE GROANING BOARD
DRAWN AND QUARTERED
CHAS ADDAMS' BLACK MARIA
NIGHT CRAWLERS
HOMEBODIES
MONSTER RALLY
ADDAMS AND EVIL
THE DEAR DEAD DAYS

Chas Addams

MY

CROWD

Simon and Schuster, New York

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
INCLUDING THE RIGHT OF REPRODUCTION
IN WHOLE OR IN PART IN ANY FORM
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY CHARLES ADAMS
PUBLISHED BY SIMON AND SCHUSTER
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, 630 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10020

SECOND PRINTING

SBN 671-20788-1
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS CATALOG CARD NUMBER: 76-129192
MANUFACTURED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
PRINTED BY THE HALLIDAY LITHOGRAPH CORPORATION, HANOVER, MASS.
BOUND BY AMERICAN BOOK-STRATFORD PRESS, INC., NEW YORK, N.Y.

Of the 189 drawings in this collection, 185 originally appeared in *The New Yorker* and were copyrighted © in 1937, 1939, 1940, 1942, 1946, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, and 1969 by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc.

CARMICHAEL

C. 1

To
James Geraghty







"All your father can think of these days is politics."



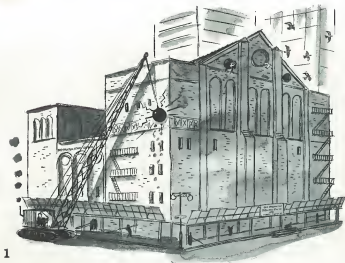
*"Now maybe they'll be moved to do something about
water pollution!"*



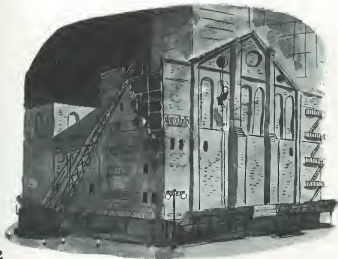
"High tide, I see."



"Tell me more about your husband, Mrs. Briggs."



2



4









"Nothing much, Agnes. What's new with you?"



"There's a silly sign if I ever saw one."





"Ob, it's you! For a moment you gave me quite a start."



"Oh, my goodness, no! Just a water main."

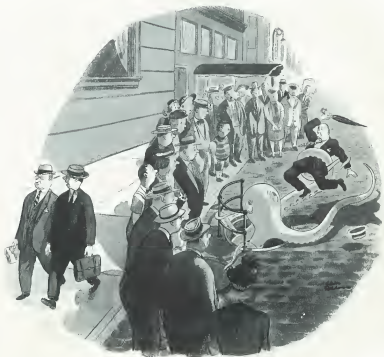


"...then good old Scrooge, bless his heart, turned to Bob Cratchit and snarled, 'Let me hear another sound from you and you'll keep Christmas by losing your situation.'"









"It doesn't take much to collect a crowd in New York."



"Wallace, isn't that already too deep for glads?"



2

and although the dark mysterious emotion in the
heart of the jungle may tax the creativity of the
civilized and bring a smile to the lips of the
savage, nevertheless





"I've been troubled lately by an eerie, recurring dream. I seem to be seated in a darkened room staring in helpless fascination at some sort of box, or cabinet, in the center of which is a phosphorescent likeness of the human alimentary tract, rendered in graphic detail, while a disembodied voice urges me to buy a potion for acid indigestion."







"There's enough hate in my heart for both of us."

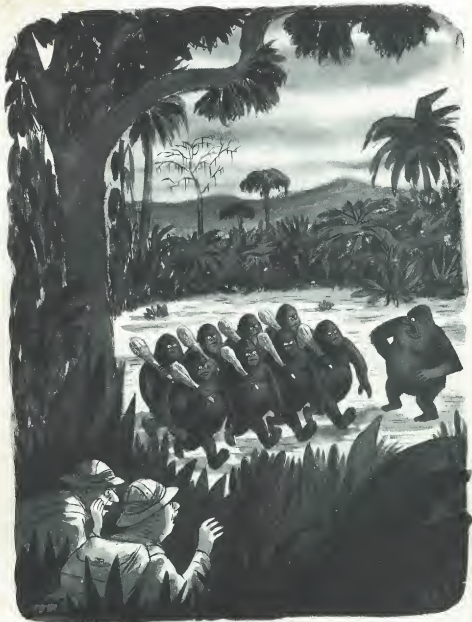


"Just a minute, you guys—we're missing one shovel."



"It's the children, darling, back from camp."





"Well, Kendrick, still think I'm just an alarmist?"





"Suddenly, I have a dreadful urge to be merry."





"We won't be late, Miss Weems. Get the children to bed around eight, and keep your back to the wall at all times."



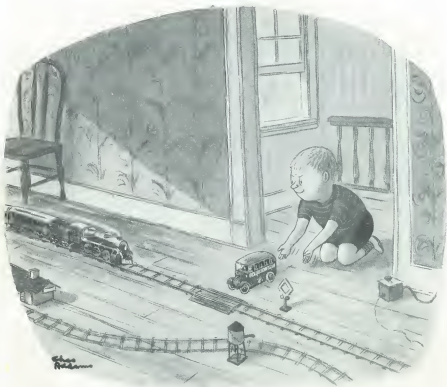
"Your floor, sir."



"Damnation, Forbes, stop looking at me like that."



"Whatever the gods are, they aren't angry."









"Goodness, Murray, it wouldn't be a picnic without ants."

1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8



9



10



11



12







"In addition to refusing to cultivate any wholesome interest in group activities, he is perverse, crafty, and wanton in those in which he does engage. These are, I feel impelled to emphasize, far beyond the outcroppings of normal juvenile mischief; in fact, they are the early evidences of what may be an extraordinarily morbid ingenuity. I have gone to such length in describing the situation because I know that you will want to be thoroughly informed of the facts."



*"We never know what to expect when the leaves come down
in the fall."*



*"Well, don't come whining to me. Go tell him you'll poison
him right back."*



"I think we're getting somewhere, Mr. Great Cloud Shadow. Your neurosis apparently stems from a submerged resentment against your ancestors for disposing of Manbattan Island for only twenty-four dollars."



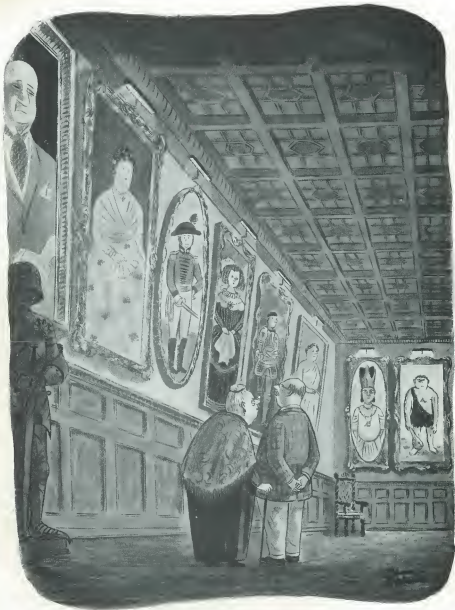
"Oh, go to sleep. I'll put up the screens in the morning."



"Speak for yourself. Maybe you've had your day."



"Oh, speak up, George! Stop mumbling!"



"Ours is a very old family."



"Oh, for goodness' sake, forget it, Beasley. Play another one."



"Then the dragon gobbled up the handsome young prince and his lovely bride and lived happily ever after."







"You needn't wrap it. I'll ride it home."



"All right, children, creative play period is over!"







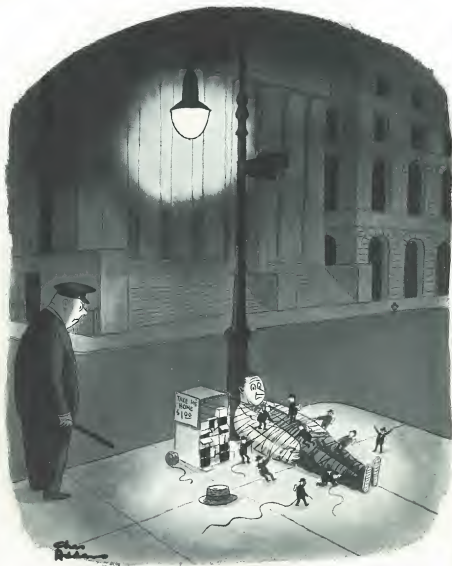
"That's strange. He wasn't part of the show at all."



"Dearest: How I wish you were here with me now to see how lovely our little garden has become! The black nightshade is in full bloom, and the death camass we planted last fall is coming along beautifully. The henbane seems to have shot up overnight. You will be glad to know that the dwarf's hair was not affected by the dry spell, as we feared, after all. A myriad delightful little slugs have appeared, as if from nowhere, on the rotten stump by the belladonna patch, and this morning I noticed snake eggs hatching near the pool. Do finish up that business, darling, and hurry home."



"George! George! Drop the keys!"

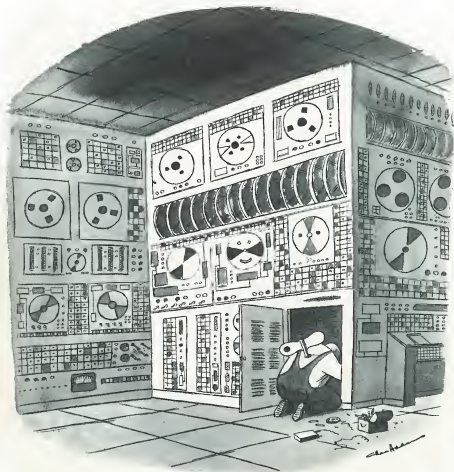








"It's marvelous! All you do is add water."





"O.K. now. You got it straight what you're supposed to do?"





Chas
Adams



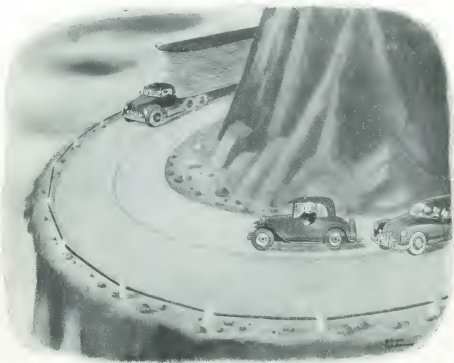
"Bothered me a bit, too, at first, until I discovered they were real."





*"It may be none of my business, but there hasn't been a train over
that line in eight years."*







*"Do you, Oliver Jordan III, take this woman to be your lawful
wedded wife?"*



"Got a match, fella?"





"Dr. Fairburn is going to tell us about some of his interesting experiences among the head-shrinking tribes of Ecuador."





"Say, Donovan, do we have one with muffled oars?"



"Are you unhappy, darling?"

"Oh, yes, yes! Completely."



*"Well, I don't see any point in looking any farther. It was
probably just one of those wild rumors."*











"Now, remember, you can have him as long as you feed him and take good care of him. When you don't, back he goes."



"We could never have done it without him."



*"Oh, I couldn't make it Friday—I've so many things to do.
It's the thirteenth, you know."*







"Well, I'm ready if you are."



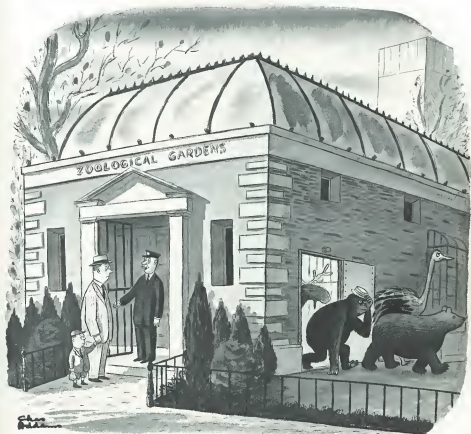






"You'll see, chicks, that half the fun is in making it yourself."





"Sorry, folks, we quit at five."





"We've had part of this floor finished off for Uncle Einar."







"Now kick Daddy good night and run along to bed."







"How would you like to be No. 1?"



*"Have you got a minute, Dr. Headley? We think we may have found
a new carnivorous specimen."*



"Darling?"









*"This is Uncle Zander. Grandfather always called him the
black sheep."*





1



2



5



6



3



4



7



8





"Just the kind of day that makes you feel good to be alive!"



"No, I don't know of any children's camp around here. Why?"







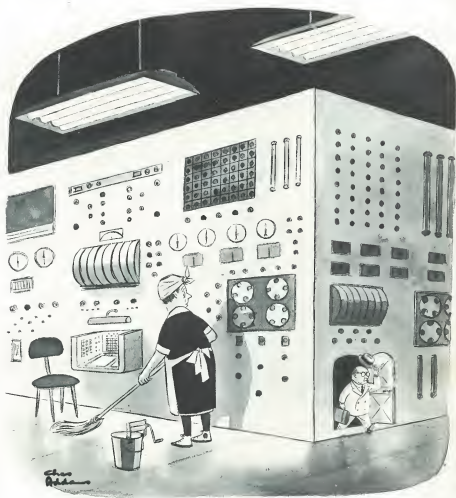
"You see, children, I hate you both in quite different ways."



"May I borrow a cup of cyanide?"

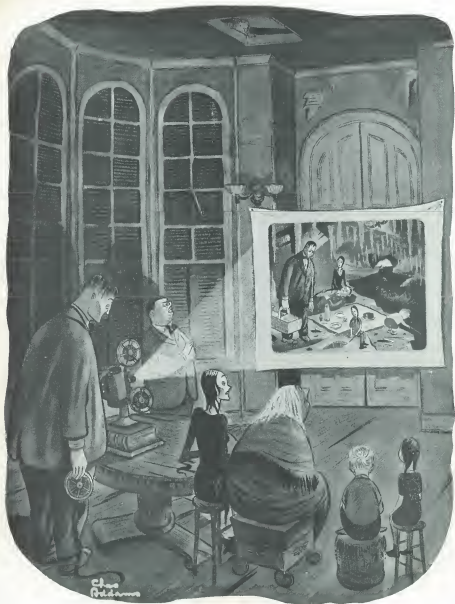


"That? Oh, that's nothing. Just something I was fooling around with."





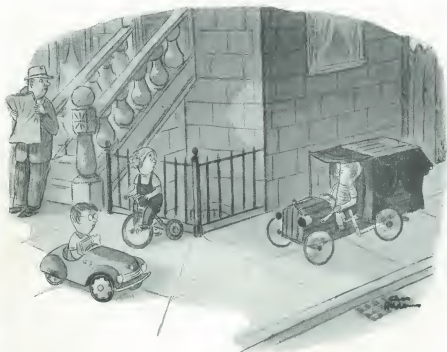




"It's a lovely spot—so unspoiled."



"Looks like Wesselman's bit on something interesting."





"By George, you're right! I thought there was something familiar about it."





*"While you're here, there's a squeaky trap door I'd like you
to look at."*





*"This little piggy went to market,
This little piggy stayed home,
This little piggy had roast beef,
This little piggy had none,
This little piggy went wee wee all the way home,
And this little piggy..."*







"This is your room. If you should need anything, just scream."

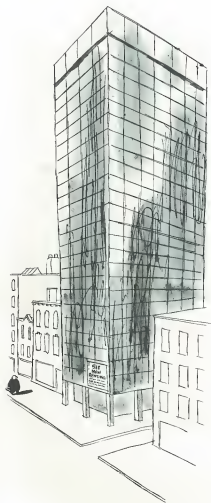


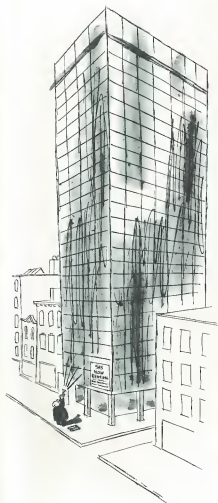
"Well, here's where I say good night."



*"I've been thinking. This year, instead of giving everything away,
why don't we charge a little something?"*











"Come along, children—time for your nap."







"I give up, Robert. What does have two horns, one eye, and creeps?"



*"Sanders speaking. Stop all production on XP 15, recall all shipments,
wire every doctor in the country, and hurry!"*



"But how do I know you're an enchanted prince?"



"Mr. Mitchell! You know you don't have kitchen privileges."





"I'm sorry, sonny. We've run out of candy."



"All right, children, a nice big sneer, now."



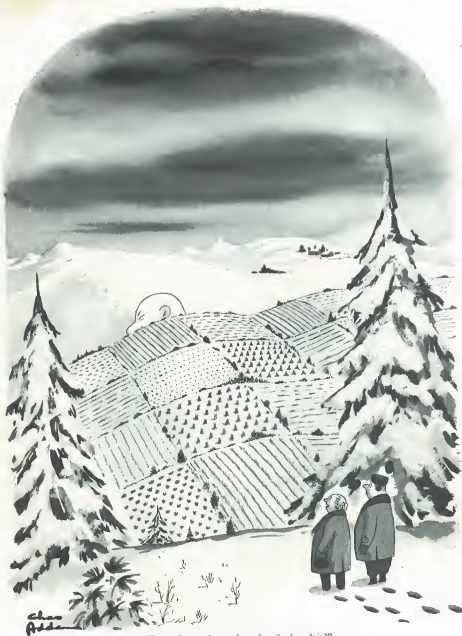




"You forgot the eye of newt."







"Reminds one of a patchwork quilt, doesn't it?"



*"Now... Listen to the shriek run through its entire range
without peaking."*







"It's priceless. Normie's building a rocket to shoot Pamela to the moon."



"We're not living happily ever after."







"You're going to shoot a hundred and fourteen, dear."



"Who ordered the fish?"





"The little dears! They still believe in Santa Claus."



"Can't you get along with anybody?"



"Death ray, fiddlesticks! Why it doesn't even slow them up."



*"I've heard that outside of working hours he's really a
rather decent sort."*







*"...and if it's a boy, we're going to give him a Biblical name,
like Cain or Ananias."*





"All right, now, a little smile."





"I like them. They wear well."





"Personally, I can't imagine what he sees in her."







guaranteed
to bring a *frisson* of delight
and terror
to the connoisseur.

MY CROWD

is a
demoniacally representative collection
of Chas Addams
at his most diabolical.

All the great classics are here,
including:

"Speak up, George! Stop mumbling!"
and the unforgettable ski cartoon, and
"May I borrow a cup of cyanide?"
plus 29 new chillers

never before captured in a book.

In all,
almost 200 wickedly perceptive cartoons
to carry

the deliciously traumatized fan
(alternating guffaws with shudders)
into the very special world
of the

incomparable Chas Addams.



The Early Addams



Charles Addams My Crowd (1971)

Scanned cover to
cover from the original
by jodyanimator.

What you are reading
does not exist, except
as electronic data.

Support the writers,
artists, publishers and
booksellers so they can
provide you with more
entertainment.

Buy an original!